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REVERENCE: Front Royal National Bank, and Bank of Warran. jan. 5-1yr.

DR T. G. BROWN,

TOM'S BROOK, VA. Diseases of nose, throat and car a special apr. ar-smo.

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WOODSTOCK, VA. Established in 1889. Office South Main Street. may 2-1yr.

DR. W. S. CLINE, Resident Physician.

Calls arewered day or night.

Office and residence over Richey's

March 4—1f.

DR. W. C. FORD Has located in Woodstock and will as a medical man?"

Fromptly answer all calls.

From the wordstock and will as a medical man?"

"It is."

"Very well, theo; is may 8 '95'-lvr.

"That is right."

DR. T. F. LOCKE,

Resident Dentist, OFFICE MAIN T., WOODSTOCK, VA. Chloreform, either and eccaine used for painless extraction of teeth.

Dec. 36-1;r.

DR. CHAS. J. SAGER,

having located at Tom's Brook, offers who had hung out his sign in the his professional services to the public in the various branches of his profession. He will be found at the Philip's house, after April 2nd and will give prompt after April 2nd and will give prompt practice.

I made an examination of the stemping to all calls. attention to all calls. Mar. 10, 99-tf.

-ESTABLISHED 1872.-J. F. SAUM & CO.

-WHOLESALE-Produce Commission Merchants

925 LOUISIANA AVENUE,

WASHINGTON. : D. C. Solicit shipments of every marketable roduce-no matter what-of the Farm. produce—no matter what—of the Farm. Dairy. Poultry and Stock Yard. Ship-pers paid daily the highest wholesale 25 years (over 20 in this city) of suc-

pession experience is gnorantee of one business ability to handle shipments satisfactorily. Refer to proprietor of Herald and Citi-sens National Bank of Washington city

Mar. 20 '85 lyr.

WOOL WANTED.

VOL. 82.

know it?

And why give them a chance to guess you are even five or ten years more?

Better give them good reasons for guessing the other way. It is very easy; for nothing tells of age so which a grey hair.

It hides the age under a xuriant growth of hair the olor of youth.

It never fails to restore olor to gray hair. It will top the hair from coming out also.

It feeds the hair bulbs.

Thin hair becomes thick hair, and short hair becomes long hair,
It cleanses the scalp; removes all dandruff, and prevents its formation.
We have a book on the Hair which we will gladly

DR. SPENCER'S CRIME.

A Story By a Physician.

I was sitting in my office, half dozing over an inestiminable article on defective nutrition in the last Medical Revisw.

The fire in the grate was low, and the night was stormy, the clock another physician before; but towhen there was a pull at the bell come for you, and oh! Dr: Lock-

went to the door. A strong gust with my band, I dimly discerned the form of a woman.

Tuesdays and Thursdays at home for the door, but she declined with a gesture of impatience.

> quick about it." I put on my overcoat without dabaster case on the ledge of th demur, locked the surgery door, south window. and stepped out into the storm. As

tace close to mine, said: eDr. Lockwood, can you keep a

secret?" "I think so, madam."

"Swear It." "Is this secret of yours of a pro- health. fessional character? That is, is it anything you wish to confi te to me

"Very well, then; I swear it."

"Whither are you taking me and for what purpose?"

"To the Clifton House to see the Clifton House was the old man

sion recently taken by Dr. Spencer, tons, and I felt sure that at pres a stranger to every one in Middle out she knew nothing of what Mrs. bury. Spencer was a tall, dark. rather distinguished looking man, slons, I was glad it was so, for

The doctor had a wife, it was was an inva'id and Miss Melrose. a friend of the family, presided over the establishment and sat a tities, and the deadly drug was tell the head of the table. Miss Melling fearfully on a constitution rose was yet beautiful, and won never robust. the admiration of all who visited Clitton House by her grace of tions, that she had no physician I was called to the post mortem manner and fascinating conver except her husband. He had examination, and we discovered in

Batton. "As we walk alone," said my companion, let me explain to you qualified to treat it. He never left poison known to modern science just what is necessary you should the medicine with her to take; he to kill half a dozen men. know. My mistress is very ill." Spencer or Miss Melrose?"

She laughed bitterly. to the heart sooner than own her the amplest proof. If I hinted a Mrs. Hurd told her story, I had as a mistress. My mistress is a lady sussicion, every one would at once my own theory in regard to his -nobie, royal, and of gentle birth, set it down to my professional pre- death, I will pay the Highest Cash Price for It is an honor to serve my mis judice; and, if I could not substant | There was no public exposure, wool of all grades J. D. Ghanille. | Woodstock, Va. | tress." intermy statement, the doctor lowever. Hurd and I agreed that

curse him." she muttered in a fierce Do you see anything strange in upon him. that?" "Not necessarily."

Dr. Spencer was at one time engaged to Miss Lucille Melrose, but

ried my mistress instead. Miss a high fever of excitement. Meliose was as poor as Job's turkey; "Perhaps. Go on."

her father in everything. She was men of feeling are likely to do. gentle, affectionate child, and it would have been easy for Spencer to have won her love. But he did not care for that. It was her money that he wanted. It paid his debts his table with nice costfy dishes. and got it in his power to keep Miss Melrose robed like a queen. And all this time my mistress has been slowly but surely sinking. And look you. Dr. Lockwood, I beheve that she is not dying of disease, but of"-here she lowered her voice to a whisper as she spoke the and drink your health?"

work-"poison," "Impossible! This is a very

"Of poison given her by her has band, who on her death will have ne and Miss Melrose are out at the night they are called away by the teath of Miss Melrose's sister, and will not be back till to-morrow. With the consent of my mistjess, I

I took up my night lamp a d wood, I pray you save my dear nistress." of damp, sleety wind nearly ex- Mrs. Spencer received me in her tinguished the light, but shading it bed chamber. It was on the sec "Come in," I said, holding open the room bespoke the taste and delicacy of the occupant. The "You must come out," she said faint oder of the heliotrope, and in a sharp, incisive tone, "and be glancing around I saw the purple blussoms and green leaves in at

She was a woman who, when I did so the woman laid a firm once seen, could never be orgotten. hand on my arm, and putting her I have met in my life many beauti ful women, but never one so lov ely Sie was tall and slight, with ourely oval face, liquid brown eyes

and a dash of hec ic to her checks which is never seen in perfec As for myself. I laid aside all alse delicacy, and questioned her Hard, the nurse, remained in the

plainly as to ner symptoms. Mrs room, and added many little im portant items of information. When she spoke of her busband

was with a sort of hopeless sadness which distressed me greatly. Not a breath of suspicion against nim in her answers to my ques Hord had such serious apprehen-

sworn that Mrs. Spencer daily swallowed arsenic in small quar- his own sinful head,"

She said, answering my ques- dead. hought himself better acquainted the stomach of the deceased a sufwith her case, and therefore better ficient quantity of the deadliest al vays brought it fresh from his "I beg your pardon-is it Mrs. office, and administered it prompt. that he was insane, and had pro-

"Miss Melrose! I would stab her make against Dr. Spencer without dispute them; but even before

"And is she ill? How long since?" could make me pay dearly for such it would profit no one to make the

"Ever since she married him a slander uttered againts him. The only dependence seemed kept our own counsel. tone, "but I must not get excited. to be in Mrs. Hurd. To her I un. Miss Melrose, in spite of my con-I must tell my story, or rather bosomed myself freely. I told her viction that she had been an acdesire of her dying father, Alice Spencer was killing his wife by Mrs. Spencer's life, I could not they are to hold the light. A room in H-rndon became James Spencer's slow poison, and besought her to help pitying. Such a miserable, sticks, and yet you could not see your wife. Before that she was a healthy, be constantly on the watch to save worn and haggard face as hers I hand before your face. The only use blooming girl; immediately after the victim, and to discover proof have never seen; and when they of a candlestick and the only use of a church is to hold up the light. You see this marriage she began to fail. this marriage she began to fail. by which we could faster the guilt buried Dr. Spencer, she was con-

Let me enlighten you further. antidote for the poison I suspected, although she recovered her health, have interlocked their shadows. The he broke the engagement and mar-

Dr. Spencer returned home the them. Miss Herndon was an heiress, and morning after my visit to the Clif-Dr. Spencer was deeply in debt, ton House. He looked wretchedly and very har1 pressed by his the nurse said-sppeared depresscreditors. Do you see anything ed and gloomy. Miss Melrose came "when my mistress married men of her stamp always do mourn pencer she was only saventeen, to perfection. They neither over and she had been taught to obey do nor underdo the thing, as wo-

Dr. Spencer came at once to his wife's chamber. He thought she to ked ill, and prescribed a cordial at once, saying that he would go and fetch it.

dials for her," said Mrs. Hurd musingly "Why not take some yoursell. You look like a ghost,"

He eyed her keenly, but replied composedly.

myself, for I do not feel quite well. Alicia, dear, shall I bring it here Mrs. Spencer smiled in assent-

she never disputed her husbandand he went out. Presently he rearned with the two glasses. Both contained liquid, cotorless and inodorous. Mrs. Hurd was

telt that the decisive moment had DR. TALMAGE DISCOURSES ON THE There was something in the grey

pose in the man's soul. "Drink it, dear," he said, "it is going to take a glass of it!" Aud he pointed to a glass still on the ii, 3, "God blessed the seventh day."

Mrs. Spencer accepted it, and Mrs Hard interrupted:

said Mrs. Hurd, relating the ciris my witness. I felt not a twinge of conscience. I argued like this: patient as closely as 1 could and If it was simple cordial as be said. said, but no one ever saw her. She drew my conclusion. I could have it would do him no harm. It it was potson his blood would be on

> He went to bed half an hour afterward, complaining of fatigue. In the morning they found him

My brother physicians agreed

She is living, and she still ga h

many days my wife, and the faith tal Mrs. Hard slept under the the hemispheres. Put the hemispheres. But, mark you,

A NEW DISEASE. Uncle Josh Wayback, who resides in the rural wilds of Missouri, was entertaining his nephew and hammered gold, stood in a foot of go her gymnastic exercises, under the

direction of her brother. "Great Jehoshaphat!" he ex- cabins may do in neighborhoods where claimed. "What in tarnation's the most of the people live in log cabins, matter with that gal, anyhow; be but let there be palatial churches for

she bevin' a fit?' young man. "That is what we call King. Do not live in a parlor and put

calisthenics." Dew tell!" exclaimed the old man, evenng her suspiciously, "An' has she had 'em long!"

SIGNIFICANCE OF SEVEN.

Important Truths of the Bible Illu-Favored by the Divine Mind. [Copyright, Louis Klopsch, 1899.]

WASHINGTON, June 25 .- Many of the most important doctrines of the Bible are by Dr. Talmage presented in this sermon in a very unusual way. Genesis The mathematics of the Bible is no ticeable; the geometry and the arith-

metic; the square in Ezekiel; the circle spoken of in Isaiah; the curve alluded to in Job; the rule of fractions mentionolains that the cordial leaves would "profit a man if he gain the

In the Bible we find that Jacob had to serve seven years to get Rachel, but she was well worth it, and, foretelling Again he lifted the glass—'his Pharach's time, the seven fat oxen were eaten up of the seven lean oxen, and wisdom is said to be built on seven. himself-and placed it to the lips en pillars, and the ark was left with of his wife. She drank the contents the Phillstines seven years, and Naawalowed a little of the water he man, for the cure of his leprosy, plungmouth, signaled its arrival back into "Now for my own cordial," said consciousness by sneezing seven times; to the house that Ezeklel saw in vision there were seven steps; the walls of leprous house the door must be sprin "It made me stone cold to my kled with pigeons' blood seven times: in Canaan were overthrown seven nacumstances to me; "but as Heaven multitude of people with seven loaves, the fragments left filling seven baskets, and the closing passages of the Bible are magnificent and overwhelm-

well as inside the Bible, for are there | are the ministers of religion. Some are God with the rainbow wrote the com- some of them sweep a wide circuit and world, sat on seven hills. When God would make the most intelligent thing on earth, the human countenance, he fashioned it with seven features—the

and the seven thunders.

and are the churches. Mark you, the tion, the night of persecution, the night night of death. Aye, about 50 nights mpty flour barrels, and desolated cradles and deathbods. How much we with lights blazing from the top of each one of them! Light of pardon for all sin! Light of comfort for all trou-straight. Didn't we lead them straight?"

cast no slur on candlesticks. I believe in beautiful candlesticks. The candlesummer vacation. One morning he happened to enter the room, where happened to enter the room where dies lifted their holy fire. And the best the young lady was going through houses in any city ought to be the dowed and the best chandellered. Log

> everything about you usic jubilant, your ntial, and many wi ferent phases of few will come, and those who do come | tire scroll revealed.

whole world and lose his soul." But are the more fit they are to hold the it; but the Bible says Christ opened it there is one mathematical figure that is light. But a Christless light is a dam- and broke all the seven seals. He broke crowned above all others in the Bible; age to the world rather than a good. the first seal and unrolled the scroll is is the numeral seven, which the Ara Cromwell stabled his cavalry horses in and there was a picture of a white The doctor turned and bent on ages have taken from the Arabians. It stands between the figure six and the tribundary of the Roman empire, and so it test and worldliness. A worldly church it really came to pass that for 80 years. her a look as it be would read her figure eight. In the Bible all the other humans, But she kept her face numerals bow to it. Over 300 times it had its prototype in St. Sophia er—Nerva, Trajan and Antoninus pass ve. If he had any suspicions, alone or compounded with other words.

If he had any suspicions, alone or compounded with other words. her manner quieted them, and In Genesis the week is rounded into to base uses by Mohammed the Second putting down the glass, he left the seven days, and I use my text because room. Then Mr. Hurd changed there this numeral is for the first time with 24 windows soaring to a height of to pass, and the next 100 years were red introduced in a journey which haits not until in the close of the book of ment of mosaic; galleries supported by When he came back—and he Revelation its monument is built into eight columns of porphyry and 67 col-When he came back—and he the wall of heaven in chrysolite, which, was gone but a moment—the nurse in the strata of precious stones, is the doors with alto-relievo work, fascinate ing to the eye of any artist; vases and of precious stones. Four walls on tire the years of prosperity and famine in labor was cheap, the building cost \$1, 500,000. Ecclesiastical structure, almost supernatural in pomp and majesty. But Mohammedanism fore down from the walls of that building all the saintly and Christly images, and high up in the dome the figure of the cros walowed a little of the water he din the Jordan seven times; the dead was rubbed out that the crescent of the had brought her, and thanked him child, when Elisha breathed into its barbarous Turk might be substituted A great church, but no Christ! A gor he with affected gayety. "I in-dulge myselt in something a little stronger," and as he spoke he tos. there were seven steps; the walls of the world as much light as one home-made tallow candle by which last night some grandmother in the eightles put scribes a stone with eyes; to cleanse a on her spectacles and read the Psalme of David in larger type. Up with the churches, by all means! Hundreds of and hear him neigh. Take care of the them, thousands of them, and the more tions; on one occasion Christ cast out seven devils; on a mountain he fed a of heavenly light, making the world of heavenly light, making the world brighter and brighter, till the last shadow has disappeared, and the last ing with the imagery made up of seven no need of candlestick or "of candle, churches, seven stars, seven candle neither light of the sun, for the Lord sticks, seven seals, seven angels and God giveth them light, and they shall seven heads and seven crowns and seven reign forever and ever." Seven candleen horns and seven spirits and seven sticks the complete number of lights! vials and seven plagues and seven Let your light shine before men, that

way to scatter darkness is to strike a light. There is in immensity room enough for all the ministers. The minthe touth will got punishment enough stars for whom is reserved the black-

I should like, as a minister, when what a captain of the English army, fallen at the head of his column and dying on the Egyptian battlefield, said to General Wolseley, who came to con-dole with him: "I led them straight Didn't I lead them straight, general?" God has put us ministers as captains Great at last will be our chagrin if we but great will be our gladness if, when saying: "Lord Jesus! We led the peo-

Those ministers who go off at a tangent and preach some other gospel are not stars, but comets, and they flash across the heavens a little while and make people stare, and throw down a few meteoric stones, and then go out of sight if not out of existence. Brethren in the ministry, let us remember that God calls us stars, and our business is to shine and to keep our own sphere, and then when we get done trying to will wheel into higher spheres, and in broidery; blood in the deep dye of that us shall be fulfilled the promise "they

that turn many to righteousness shall shine as the stars forever and ever." The ministers are not all Pecksniffs have you think! Forgive me, if having fession, and the legal profession, and the literary profession—I glorify my own. I have seen them in their homes and heard them in their pulpits, and a grander array of men never breathed when it calls them stars; and whole have already taken their places of high, where they shine even brighter than they shone on earth; Edward N. Kirk of the Congregational church, Stephen H. Tyng of the Episcopal church, Matthew Simpson of the Methodist church, John Dowling of the Baptist church, Samuel K. Talmage of the Presbyterian church, Thomas De Chambers of the Independent church, and there I stop, for it so happens that I have mentioned the seven stars of the seven churches.

The Seven Scals. I pass on to another mighty Bible even and they are the seven seals. St. Yonder are intrenched infidelity and John in vision saw a scroll with seven seals, and he heard an angel cry, "Who is worthy to loose the seals thereof?" Take eight or ten sheets of foolscap paper, paste them together and roll them into a scroll, and have the scroll at seven different places sealed with sealing wax. You unroll the scroll till you come to one of these seals, and then you can go no farther until you break that seal; then unroll again until you come to another seal, and you can go no farther until you break that seal; then you go on until all the seven seals are broken, and the contents of the enwith seven seals held by the angel was the prophecy of what was to come on the earth; it meant that the knowledge Oh, men and women, disheartened a the bad way things often go, hear you not a rumbling down the sky of heavy a picture of a red horse, and that ant bloodshed, and so it really came with assassinations and wars. Then Christ broke the third seal and unroll-

artillery, coming in on our side, the seven thunders of the Almighty? Do not let us try to wield them ourselves: they are too heavy and too fiery for us to handle; but God can, and God will milder means are exhausted, then judgment will begin. Thunderboits! Depend upon it that what is not done under the flash of the seven candlesticks will be done by the trampling of the seven thunders. But I leave this imperial and multipotent numera bedded in the finest wall that was eve built or will be constructed, the wall After naming six of the precious stones in that wall the Bible cries out. "the seventh chrysolite!" The lite is an exquisite green, and in that seventh layer of the heavenly wall Wait till Christ breaks the shall be preserved forever the dominant color of the earth we once inhab ited. I have sometimes been saddened at the thought that this world, accordblotted out of existence, for it is such layer of the heavenly wall, where the strata of green is to be photographed and embalmed and perpetuated, the color of the grass that covers the earth, girnce at that green chrysolite a million years after this planet has be extinguished will bring to mind just how it looked in summer and spring born blind on earth and never saw at tained full eyesignt in heaven, "If you would know how the earth appeared in June and August, look at that sev-And while we stand there and talk

spirit with spirit, that old color of the earth which had more sway than all the other colors put together, will bring back to us our earthly experiences, and noticing that this green chrysolite is the seventh layer of crystailized mag-nificence, we may bethink ourselves of the domination of that numeral seven the domination of that numeral seven over all other numerals, and thank God that in the dark earth we left behind us we so long enjoyed the light of the seven golden candlesticks and were all of us permitted to shine among the seven stars of more or less magnitude, and that all the seven seals of the mys-

wre ched affair public, and so we

fined to her chamber with brain She smiled grimly and promised fever. obedience. I gave her a powerful I attended her in her illness, but and went home perturbed and anx-she never was herself again. She whole race goes stumbling over prostrated hopes, and fallen fortunes, and ious in mind. I did not sieep that was a harmless maniac, whose de-

with him, and was decorously sad stand. over the death of her sister. Woperfidy of her former husband.

"You are always ordering cor-

"I will take some of the cordial

watching him with her heart in THE SACRED NUMBER. per throat, for, as she told me, she

pallot in the doctor's rigid face that told her of a desperate pur panacea for all ills. I am also

was putting it to her lips, when

"If you will bring her a tumbler ed in Daniel; the rule of loss and gale of water, doctor; Mrs. Spence in Mark, where Christ asks the people a bid taste in her mouth, and my old bones are so full of rheuma-

he position of the glasses. good just exactly where he had left her, and Mrs. Spencer was lying back in her chair with her eyes

decorating the doctor's grave with have use for all the seven candlesticks. sword back to our great commander, grave, singing to herself mean despondency! Light of eternal remains while, a sort of low incan ation, for all poverty! Light of rescue for all persecution! Light of reunion for all persecution! Light of heaven for all stand.

Not until Mrs. Spencer had been the dying! And that light is Christ, who is the light that shall yet irradiate

"On, no, Uncle," replied the for yourself than for your Lord and

The Seven Candlesticks. Golden candlesticks! Scour up the ed it, and there was a picture of means famine, oppression and taxa Christ went on until he broke all the seven seals and opened all the scroll.
Well, the future of all of us is a sealed scroll, and I am glad that no one but Christ can open it. Do not let us join that class of Christians in our day. who are trying to break the seven seals of the future. They are trying to peep into things they have no business with. Do not go to some necromancer or teller to find out what is going to hap-pen to yourself or your family or your seal to find out whether in your own the white horse of prosperity or the red horse of war or the black horse of famine. You will soon enough see him paw of itself. If a man live 70 years, his blography is in a scroll having at least first ten years of his life try to look into the twenties, nor the twenties into the thirties, nor the thirties into the forties, nor the forties into the fifties. nor the fifties into the sixtles, nor the sixtles into the seventies. From the

racing along, I guess you will not have to wait a great while before all the seals of the future are broken. I would not give 2 cents to know how long I am going to live, or in what day of what not seven prismatic colors? And when large stars, some of them small stars, know. Suppose some one could breal God with the rainbow wrote the comforting thought that the world would never have another deluge he wrote it on the scroll of the sky in ink of seven colors. He grouped into the Pleiades seven stars. Rome, the capital of the world, set on seven bills. When God then be a prolonged funeral. You would be counting the months and the days. and your family and friends would be counting them, and next 4th of July you would rub your hands together and whine: "One year from today I am to go. Dear me! I wish no one had told me so long before. I wish that ne cromancer had not broken the seal of the bably taken the dose in one of his make against Dr. Spencer without the amplest proof. If I hinted a sussicion, every one would at once set it down to my professional prejudice; and, if I could not substant intermediate my statement, the doctor lowever. Hard and I agreed that intermediate my statement, the doctor lowever. Hard and I agreed that in the dash library is all one of the seven candles the fashioned it with seven features—the fashioned it with seven class. But in all the centuries of the Christian church some of these to go. Dear me! I wish no one of

ure now, 5 feet 11 inches." I am glad that Christ dropped a thick veil over said, "Of that day and hour knoweth no man; no, not the angels, but my Father only." Keep your hands of

There is another mighty seven of the Bible-viz, the seven thunders. What those thunders meant we are not told about them; but they are to come, we are told, before the end of all things. and the world cannot get along with out them. Thunder is the speech of lightning. There are evils in our world which will require at least seven vol ing nice, delicate, soft handed work in churches and reformatory institutions against the evils of the world, dipping out the Atlantic ocean, or a

slam shell digging away at a moun-

tain, or a tack hammer smiting the Gibraltar. What is needed is thunderis the long line of fraudulent commer cial establishments, every stone in the foundation, and every brick in the wall. and every nail in the rafter made out of dishonesty; skeletons of poorly paid sewing girls' arms in every beam of that establishment; human nerves worked into every figure of that emrefulgent upholstery; billions of dollars of accumulated fraud intrenched in massive storehouses, and stock compa nies manipulated by unscrupulous men, until the monopoly is defiant of all earth and heaven. How shall the evil be overcome? By treatises on the maxim: "Honesty is the best policy?" Or by soft repetition of the golden rule that we must "do to others as we would have them do to us?" will not be done that way. needed and will come is the seven thunders.

There is drunkenness backed up by a capital mightier than in any other bu ness. Intoxicating liquors enough in this country to float a navy. Good grain to the amount of 67,950,000 bushels annually destroyed to make the deadly liquid. Brewerles, distilleries ginshops, rum palaces, liquor associa tions, our nation spending annually seven hundred and forty millions of dollars for rum, resulting in bankruptcy, disease, pauperism, filth, assassina tion, death, illimitable woe. What will stop them? High license? No. -Prohibition laws? No. Churches? No. Moral suasion? No. Thunderbolts will do it; nothing else will. Seven thun-

atheism with their magazines of literature scoffing at our Christianity; their Hoe printing presses busy day and night. There are their biaspheming apostles, their drunken Tom Paines and libertine Voltaires of the present as well as the past, re-enforced by all the powers of darkness from highest demon to lowest imp. What will extir-pate those monsters of infidelity and atheism? John Brown's shorter cate-chism about "Who made you?" or Westminsetr catechism about "What is the chief end of man?" No. Thunderbolts! The seven thunders! For the impurities of the world, empalaced as ragged, enthroned as well as ditch-ed; for corrupt legislation which at perstitions that keep whole nations in squalor century after century their jugmante crushing their knives lacerat neral pyres burning the seven thun-